

Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XXXVI.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, APRIL 23, 1914.

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 17

The Butcher Boy Says:

"There are no arguments about the Food Products that you buy at this store. We have no "come-backs" on account of the quality of our goods. High quality is only one of the many features we claim. Strict cleanliness is another watchword with us."

Phone Number Two

Milk's Market

F. H. Milks

AUTO LIVERY

Fishermen. Resorters. Campers.

We are prepared to give you Good Service—New Cars and Careful Drivers—service absolutely dependable and no disappointments.

Can take care of You and Your Baggage

Phone 881

Grayling Machinery Repair Company.

The Best Is None Too Good for You.

You get good groceries when you buy them here.

Give us a trial order—we will appreciate it, and will give, as usual, the best service possible. We can say without the least particle of assumption that our service can't be equaled in the city, nor have our groceries found their peer. A trial order is all that is needed to drive home this fact, and you will be perfectly satisfied.

Our space is too limited to quote prices but you will find that our prices are as low as any in the city and quality the highest.

Phone No. 25. Promptly Delivered.

H. Petersen

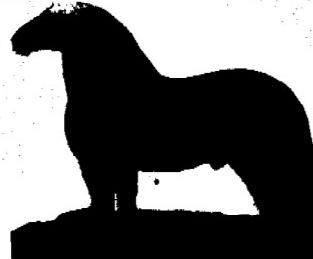
Your Grocer.

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.

N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.



WILD LIFE AND ITS WOODEN SHIP.

J. H. McGillivray Speaks to School Children.

That loss by forest fires, which have approximated more than \$1,000,000.00 annually for the past fifty years, dropped from \$3,470,000.00 in 1911 to \$67,000 in 1912 and to less than \$23,000 in 1913, was the introductory statement of Deputy State Forestry Warden J. H. McGillivray in an address to pupils of the high school Wednesday morning. Mr. McGillivray talked on "Our Wild Life and Its Woodship."

He declared that the enlistment of the school boys of the forest district, as moral fire wardens, was a big factor in the remarkable reduction of fire loss and urged the support of the boys in the perpetuation of our wild life.

He cited the benefits of the federal migratory bird law which forbids spring shooting and urged a closed season on deer for at least five years in the lower peninsula, to be opened with a buck law, that only deer with horns may be shot.

He defended the English sparrow as a bird which did more good than harm and declared the sparrow bounty to be a mistake which gave the small boy an excuse to shoot at song birds.

In conclusion he spoke in favor of a universal gun license in the state at the nominal fee of \$1 which he said would give the department a revenue which would allow it to stock the state game refuges with indigenous and imported birds.

He said that more than a dozen refugees had been dedicated to the state by private individuals, the largest being the Hanson dedication in Crawford county. Introduction of the ring-necked pheasant on these reserves would give us much food for our tables and a continuance of wholesome sport, said the speaker. "Propagated in the refuges they would overflow to the general hunting area."

Examples of economic game laws were explained with charts by the deputy.

No Better Opportunities Offered to Farmers than in Crawford Co.

Cleveland, Ohio, Apr. 2, 1914.
Mr. O. P. Schumann,
Grayling, Mich.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed find check for \$1.50 for which you will please renew subscription to the Avalanche. I am an owner of a quarter section at Lovells and have taken the Avalanche several years and am very glad to note the improvement that has been made in the paper since you took hold of it. They could have traveled considerably in the United States and old Mexico just returned from a trip covering states and when you consider the climate, soil, nearness to markets, price of land and the people there is no better opportunity offered to the farmer than in Crawford county, Mich. What you stand in greatest need of is good roads. Put up the taxes and improve and build new roads.

If the property owners don't like to pay taxes for improvements let them sell out and get new blood into Crawford county.

I am glad that your paper books of crops and etc. raised by farmers. This does great good for the county. Next time I am in your county will drop in and tell you more of what I think of it. Yours respectfully,

E. A. WISWELL.

Spring Cleaning.

As spring advances, the work of cleaning up after the siege of winter becomes more immediately pressing and important. If half that has been said in the newspapers in the past three weeks works out in execution our cities and villages will wear a new face the coming summer. In other places it must be the same for an exchange says, "There has never before been such buying of wall paper and paste, paint and varnish, rakes shovels and hoes as has been seen here in the past week or two. There is a general fever for cleaning things up and making them look better."

Everybody understands the advantage of clean homes and surroundings in their relation to health and comfort, but the financial advantage is even greater. A dilapidated and shiftless looking place can be made, with the investment of a few dollars in paint, varnish, paper, shrubbery and the like, 100 per cent more attractive and easily worth that much more in the market.

So the cleaning up is an enterprise in the interest of property values as well as that of health, comfort and beauty. Nobody can afford to neglect it. Notasty and public spirited citizen will neglect it.

Tents and Awnings—We can furnish you any kind of awnings, also tents from small lawn tents to circus tents. Order a nice tent for your lawn or for camping.

GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO.

Teachers' Examination

The next regular Teacher's examination will be held in the court house in Grayling April 30 to May 2d, 1914. Reading based upon "Silas Mariner" by George Eliot.

Reading for May eighth grade examination, "The Vision of Sir Launfal" by James Russell Lowell.

A. E. IRVING.

Commissioner of Schools.

School Notes

Wilda Failing is on the sick list.

Marion Hart has moved to Alba.

Hardin Sweeney has returned to school.

The first grade is learning "My Shadow," by Stephenson.

The baseball boys are trying to arrange a schedule of games.

Some very good bluebirds were cut and colored by the South Side primary.

The eighth grade have started the study of the "Vision of Sir Launfal."

Ruth Woodruff is absent from school again on account of sickness.

The South Side primary have just learned the poem "Seven Times One."

The members of the botany class were the happy recipients of a package of California poppies recently.

The chemistry class made some borax beads and made the "borax bead" test on several solutions last week.

The fifth grade have been very much interested in letter writing and wrote and mailed some very well written letters.

The expenses connected with the eighth grade supper rather cut into the profits but the grade realized about \$16 on their efforts.

The South Side children are enjoying the woods near the school house this season. They are finding May flowers and arbutus in abundance.

Mr. Ellsworth was called to Wolverine last Friday night to act as one of the judges in a debate between the Wolverine and Cheboygan high schools.

The following original story was written by Wilda Failing, a member of the senior class.

The Missing Indian.

Some years ago, during the time of the early explorations of northern Michigan, a party left Jackson, then but a small village, to go into the new country for the purpose of copper mining. Having heard that there were mines around Higgins lake, they determined to try their luck there.

Stopping at Detroit, the last town to the north, they purchased all supplies which consisted mostly of food, that they could possibly carry. Not being acquainted with the northern waters and knowing the journey would have to be made mostly over Indian trails after they left Lake Huron, they secured a guide an old Indian, who was known to be trustworthy and who had traveled over the country many times.

Having learned where and for what purpose they wished to go, he suggested that they settle on the northeastern end of the lake where many times he had seen small specimens of rock which the white men called copper ore. As the guide was well acquainted with the rapids and all the ways of the lakes and streams, the party left everything to him and they made rapid progress as well as enjoying the beautiful country.

But they could not travel as fast after they landed on the shores of Lake Huron and had to make their way along obscure Indian paths, each carrying as much as possible on his shoulders, stopping each night to clear a space where they might sleep, and shooting enough wild fowls to last the next day. At night they were much alarmed by the cries of animals until they became accustomed to them. Each night one of the party kept guard, but after walking all day, he would be tired out and found it almost impossible to keep awake.

One night when they had forgotten to bring the fowls into the tent, the guard was suddenly awakened by the cracking of the bushes and he found a bear trying to steal them. He knew he could not kill him alone so he awoke the men of the party noiselessly, and after a hard fight for his life, the bear was finally killed.

At length, after many hardships, they arrived at the lake which was very beautiful and much larger than they had expected to find it. They built rude cabins and made everything as comfortable as possible, clearing paths that were necessary but doing everything in the most hurried manner for all were eager to be out exploring the land for signs of copper.

They found to their surprise much better copper than they had expected although there was not a large quantity.

After persuading the guide to remain with them as they only intended to stay a year, preparations were made for mining and everything seemed to be working in their favor.

While the party minded the guide hunted and fished, having first made himself a canoe after the Indian fashion.

One day shortly after their arrival, returning from the woods, he told the miners he had found Indian trails that showed signs of constant travel.

The next day three of the party went

with him and they found an Indian village not far distant.

The party, not well acquainted with Indian ways, was very careful not to do anything that would make them angry and tried to make friends with them but the Indians kept their distance. They would not even trade with the miners and it was very evident that they did not favor their being there and would probably harm them if they ever had half a chance. The company tried always to be on guard but it was quite difficult while they were at work, although they always kept their guns near.

One day the guide was out hunting and the men were at work as usual when suddenly they were startled by an Indian cry and knew that something unusual was about to happen. They had hardly had time to get their guns in readiness when it seemed that Indians rose up from all sides. The miners hastily withdrew into the mine as far as possible and in this way had much the better advantage. Both parties began firing about the same time, and as the Indians were forced to gather into a group, in order to shoot into the open side of the mine, it was seen that there were only a few more in number than the miners. Two or three Indians fell. Not a miner had yet been injured. The Indians came closer and soon every one of them was killed. Only three miners were seriously wounded and these were soon made comfortable by some while the rest beat the Indian bodies on the side of the hill where the Indian village had been, and the graves are all that are left today to mark the place.

The Indian guide did not return that night. They first thought he probably had been killed by the hostile Indians, but someone suggested that he had heard the shooting and put out on the lake. This suspicion was confirmed when they found that his canoe was gone.

They watched for him for many days but he did not return.

When the year was nearly up, the men began to plan for the return home. Some who had not left relatives behind preferred to remain longer, as many things were left behind with them, that otherwise would have made the journey more wearisome. Having become somewhat accustomed to travelling through the woods, they thought they would return by a different route, even though they were without a guide. They planned to travel to Lake Michigan and there securing some rude boats by which to go to St. Joseph; make as much of the journey as possible by water. From the latter place they could secure wagons to take them to Jackson, as there were roads in that part of the state.

Stopping to camp one night at a small mining village on Lake Michigan, they found the people generally talking about a canoe that had been washed ashore the day before. They all went to examine it and to their surprise found it to be the one that had belonged to their guide. They remained a few days in this place, hoping that they would find him, but to no avail. They told the village people the story of the Indians and how they thought their guide had put out on Higgins lake.

An old gentleman from the village said he had heard from an Indian that there was an underground current between the two lakes and so it was generally believed that the Indian guide had been drowned in Higgins lake and that the current had taken the canoe and washed it down to Lake Michigan, and this theory still prevails today.

State Fair to Run Two Weeks This Year.

In order to be as nearly independent of the weather as possible and put on a more varied and instructive exhibition, the Michigan State Fair has decided to lengthen its 1914 exhibition to two weeks. The dates set are Sept. 7-18.

This will enable the fair to stage a great many more out of door attractions, say the officials, as the chances are there will be at the least ten days of fair weather under the new arrangements.

The parades of prize winning live stock, the judging of the horses and cattle in the show rings, which were practically missed by visitors last year because of the bad weather, will be made big features this year. Also the open air band concerts which the fair officials counted on, as well as the night horse show, were all wet blanketed because of the inclement weather in 1913. Needless to state the big night fireworks displays were rendered much less brilliant and sensational by the continued rain which pelted down four of the six nights during the 1913 fair.

The added week this year will also permit of a much longer and more varied speed program. General Manager Dickenson is planning even a more sensational horse racing auto speed program than last year. Muddy tracks hampered the turf champions and all but prevented any auto races.

The added attraction of bigger purses and a longer stay will induce the cream of the light harness world to compete at the Sept. 7-18 exposition. Gasoline history is sure to make at this year's fair as the liberal purses and prizes are sure to attract the history makers in the auto racing world.

"We are convinced that with \$125,000 for premiums and purses and the big open air free attractions we are planning on this year's State Fair to eclipse any of its predecessors by a good margin," said General Manager Dickenson in discussing the outlook for 1914. "I am firmly convinced that the additional \$100 we are offering cattle associations for shipping and maintenance expenses will cause not only all present Michigan cattle organizations to exhibit, but will encourage new ones."

Auto Livery—Fishermen, resorters, campers, we are prepared to give you good service. Absolutely dependable, no disappointments. New cars, careful drivers. We care for your baggage.

GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO. Phone 881.

LOOK OUT FOR FOREST FIRES.

Chief Fire Warden Issues Warning Against Carelessness.

And now comes the chief fire warden with a warning to the people about carelessness with fires in the forest districts. He says: "The opening of the spring of 1912 saw the beginning of the end of disastrous forest fires in northern Michigan. We make this statement backed by the fact that during the summer of 1912 and 1913 the losses sustained from this cause were practically eliminated."

"Forest fires destroy homes and property; endanger the lives of those living within the forest areas; separate the toller from his daily wage, bringing privation, poverty and distress; increases taxation on the remaining properties having gone up in smoke, and where fire has been allowed to run its merciless mission of death and destruction it disorganizes the whole system of gaining a livelihood in any community."

It is right. Much damage from

fire may be avoided by carelessness. Look out for your camp fires, lighted matches and cigarettes. Also let every person who sees a small conflagration immediately extinguish it. Little fires sometimes grow into large ones, with their accompanying losses. Let us all be on the lookout and make that be our watchword during the coming summer season."

For Every Man in this City Who has New Clothes to Buy, we have this Message:

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT contains the largest and finest stock of Men's and Young Men's Apparel to be found anywhere hereabouts.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT is now complete with a full line of the latest styles for men, women and children.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT—The ladies will all want a new dress for Easter. We have all the new things in Dress Goods—Crepes and Foulards—plain and Fancy figured; Poplins, Taffetas, Messalines, Crepe-de-Chene, Crepe Voiles, Brocade Grenadine, Ram-polar Chuddah and many others too numerous to mention.

NAVAL STRENGTH IN MEXICAN WATERS

Washington.—Never before in the history of the nation has the strength of the navy been shown as it is in Mexican waters today. A greater percentage of fighting machines were assembled about Cuba in the war with Spain, but the navy of 1898 had not the fighting strength of the navy of today either in number of vessels, in tonnage or in gun caliber.

The war strength which the United States now has will have in Mexican waters within a few days with which to compel compliance with the demands of this government may be summarized as follows:

On East Coast.

| | | | |
|------------------------------------|-------|------------------|-------|
| Battleships | 15 | Transport | 1 |
| Cruisers | 4 | Mine depot ship | 1 |
| Bunkers | 2 | Fuel ship | 1 |
| Destroyers | 16 | Hospital ship | 1 |
| Tender | 1 | Marine transport | 1 |
| On West Coast. | | | |
| Battleships | 1 | | |
| Armored cruisers | 3 | Tender | 1 |
| Cruisers | 2 | Supply ship | 1 |
| Destroyers | 5 | Fuel ship | 1 |
| Gunboat | 1 | | |
| Men Available for Landing Purpose. | | | |
| On East Coast. | | | |
| Sailors | 5,000 | Marines | 2,500 |
| On West Coast. | | | |
| Sailors | 750 | Marines | 500 |

Additional marines have received orders to prepare for departure to Mexico. The number available are: On the east coast, 3,000; on the west coast, 1,000.

This strength, if used for landing purposes, can be reinforced by troops, 15,000 of whom are along the border.

Details of the Fleet.

North Atlantic Fleet.

Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, commander-in-chief.

Displace- No. of

| Name | ment | guns | No. of |
|---|--------|------|--------|
| Arkansas (battleship) | 26,000 | 37 | |
| Second division—Rear Admiral Clifford J. Bush, commander. | | | |
| Battleships— | | | |
| South Carolina | 16,000 | 34 | |
| Michigan | 16,000 | 34 | |
| Louisiana | 16,000 | 46 | |
| New Hampshire | 16,000 | 46 | |
| Vermont | 16,000 | 46 | |
| New Jersey | 15,000 | 33 | |
| Tacoma (cruiser) | 12,000 | 18 | |
| Nashville (cruiser) | 13,370 | 8 | |
| Hancock (marine transport) | 8,500 | | |
| Fuel ships— | | | |
| Vulcan | 11,230 | | |
| Jason | 13,122 | | |
| Orion | 13,132 | | |
| Nereus | 13,000 | | |
| Under Preparatory Orders. | | | |
| Third division—Rear Admiral Frank E. Beatty, commander. | | | |
| Battleships— | | | |
| Rhode Island | 14,948 | 40 | |
| Nebraska | 14,948 | 40 | |
| Virginia | 14,948 | 40 | |
| Georgia | 14,948 | 40 | |
| Torpedo Flotilla—Capt. William Sims, commander. | | | |
| Birmingham (cruiser) | 3,750 | 10 | |
| Dixie (tender) | 6,114 | 12 | |
| Destroyers—Third division—Lieut. Commander William L. Littlefield, commander. | | | |
| Henley | 742 | 8 | |
| Drayton | 742 | 3 | |
| Mayrant | 742 | 3 | |
| McCall | 742 | 3 | |
| Fourth Division—Lieut. Commander S. H. R. Doyle, commander. | | | |
| Spaulding | 742 | 8 | |
| Ammon | 742 | 8 | |
| Burrows | 742 | 3 | |
| Patterson | 742 | 3 | |
| Trippe | 742 | 3 | |
| Fifth division—Lieut. Commander W. N. Jeffers, commanding. | | | |
| Fanning | 742 | 3 | |
| Beale | 742 | 3 | |
| Jenkins | 742 | 3 | |
| Jarvis | 742 | 3 | |
| Jouett | 742 | 3 | |

Now at Vera Cruz.

Displace- No. of

| Name | ment | Guns | No. of |
|--|--------|------|--------|
| First division—Rear Admiral F. F. Fletcher, commander. | | | |
| Florida | 21,825 | 30 | |
| Prairie (transport) | 6,620 | 12 | |
| San Francisco (mine depot ship) | 4,053 | 12 | |
| Cyclops (fuel ship) | 19,360 | .. | |
| Solace (hospital ship) | 5,700 | .. | |
| Vessels at Tampico: | | | |
| Fourth division—Rear Admiral Mayo, commander. | | | |
| Cattleships— | | | |
| Utah | 21,825 | 30 | |
| Connecticut | 16,000 | 46 | |
| Minnesota | 16,000 | 46 | |
| Cruisers— | | | |
| Chester | 2,750 | 10 | |
| Des Moines | 3,200 | 18 | |
| Dolphin (gunboat) | 1,456 | 6 | |
| Pacific Fleet: | | | |
| Rear Admiral T. B. Howard, Commander in chief. | | | |
| Armored Cruisers— | | | |
| Pittsburgh | 13,650 | 40 | |
| Maryland | 13,650 | 40 | |
| Torpedo Flotilla—Lieut. Commander E. H. Dodd, commander. | | | |
| Iris (tender) | 6,100 | .. | |

Mining in Korea.

Gold exists in Korea in quantities to render its mining profitable, but it has as yet given no promise of ever sensibly affecting the world's supply. Iron, coal, graphite, silver and copper are also found, but as yet they have not been sufficiently exploited to justify any estimate being formed as to their future influence on the wealth and prosperity of the country. Under their own laws the people were forbidden to engage in mining operations, and the only concession that was made was

First Division—Lieut. M. K. Metcalf, commander.

Destroyers—

| | | |
|------------|-----|----|
| Whipple | 433 | 10 |
| Paul Jones | 420 | 9 |
| Perry | 420 | 9 |
| Stewart | 420 | 9 |
| Truxtun | 433 | 10 |

Vessels at Acapulco:

| | | |
|------------------------------|--------|----|
| California (armored cruiser) | 13,630 | 40 |
| At Mazatlan: | | |

Raleigh (cruiser)

At Guaymas:

New Orleans (cruiser)

Glacier (supply ship)

Justin (fuel ship)

At Topolobampo:

Yorktown (gunboat)

Available in Case of Need:

(On the Atlantic.)

Battleships—

| | | |
|----------|--------|----|
| Texas | 27,000 | 31 |
| New York | 27,000 | 31 |

North Dakota

Delaware

Kansas

Men Available for Landing Purpose.

On East Coast:

Sailors

On West Coast:

Sailors

Men Available for Landing Purpose.

On East Coast:

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On West Coast:

Sailors

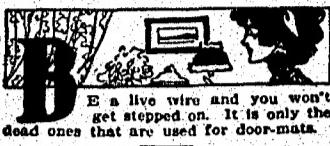
Men Available for Landing Purpose.

On

HOME DEPARTMENT OF THE AVALANCHE

FEATURES OF INTEREST AND VALUE TO THE WOMEN IN THE HOMES OF GRAYLING AND CRAWFORD COUNTY.

The Kitchen Cabinet



BE a live wire and you won't get stepped on. It is only the dead ones that are used for door-mats.

SOME WELL-TRIED RECIPES.

Straussel Apple Cake.—Take a tablespoonful each of lard and butter, and a half cupful of sugar. Break an egg into a cup and add with milk; mix all together with two tablespoonsfuls of baking powder sifted with two cupfuls of flour.

Place in a baking pan, cover closely with apples cut in eighths and sprinkle over the straussel made as follows:

Two-thirds of a cupful of sugar mixed with half a cupful of flour and two tablespoonsfuls of butter until all are used. Cover with a crust and bake.

Oatmeal Bread.—To a cupful of bread sponge add a cupful of cooked oatmeal, a half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonsfuls of shortening, a half cupful of raisins and a half teaspoonful of salt. Mix as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon. Let rise and bake.

Banana Sandwiches.—Place thin slices of banana on buttered bread; squeeze a little lemon juice over with a sprinkling of salt. Put slices together and serve at once.

Fruit Snaps.—Soften a cupful of butter, add a cupful and a half of brown sugar, a half cupful of molasses, one cupful each of currants and raisins, a cupful of chopped nuts, three eggs, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little cold water, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice with flour enough to roll.

Scotch Short Bread.—Take four ounces each of rice flour, wheat flour and butter, as well as the same amount of sugar, cut in the butter as for pastry, then add two tablespoonsfuls of cream and if liked a beaten egg may be added, but this is not necessary. Roll out and prick very closely with a fork. Bake in a rather hot oven until well browned. This is a recipe which comes from Ayrshire and the bread is cut in small biscuits instead of being baked in a sheet.

Spaghetti.—Break into inch pieces a package of spaghetti and boil in salted water until tender. Drain. While the spaghetti is cooking, cut one onion and one pepper into slices, place in a saucepan with a half pint of tomato puree and cook for 15 minutes, add the spaghetti and another cupful of puree, cover and simmer slowly an hour. Then place in a buttered baking dish with cheese and bake until well heated through. A half cupful of cheese is sufficient.

SWEETS FOR ALL.

A most delicious nut cheese which may be used as a confection or as a filling for sandwiches is the following:

Nut Cheese.—Wash half a pound of stoned prunes, mix them with a half pound of seeded raisins, half a pound of stoned dates and the same quantity of washed figs, one-quarter of a pound of blanched almonds and one pound of pecans, all put through the meat chopper and well mixed. Add the juice of two oranges, kneading the mixture with the hands; then pack into glass tumblers and cover with paraffin paper and keep in a cool place. When wanted, the cheese may be cut in thin slices with a sharp knife. Hickory nuts or black walnuts may be used instead of other nuts if they are used in the locality.

Dainty Candy.—Take two cupfuls of granulated sugar, add a half cup of corn syrup, one-half cupful of water and cook until it threads, then pour over the beaten white of an egg and beat until creamy. Add a cup of walnut meats and mark off in squares.

Chocolate Fudge.—Cook together two cupfuls of sugar, a third of a cupful of corn syrup, a half cupful of milk, two tablespoonsfuls of butter and a square of chocolate. When a soft ball is made when a little is dropped in water, remove and add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half cupful if nuts, if so desired. When a little cool, stir until it begins to get firm, then pour out into a well greased dish and mark off before it gets too hard. If one likes some other flavor than chocolate, a cupful of maple syrup can be used instead of one of the cupfuls of sugar, and a little mapleine added for flavor.

eggs. Bake until the crust is a golden brown. Serve with softened butter to which sugar and the beaten white of an egg has been added.

Rhubarb Raisin Pie.—One pound of diced rhubarb, one-third of a cupful of raisins, a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonsfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of butter and a fourth of a teaspoonful each of salt and nutmeg. Put a layer of flour and sugar in the bottom of the paste-lined pan, fill in with a layer of rhubarb, sprinkle with raisins, then season with salt and nutmeg, bits of butter until all are used. Cover with a crust and bake.

Learn to be something for others. Even though you are a bed-ridden invalid, there is always something you can do to make others happier, and this is the surest way to attain content for yourself.

DO YOU PLAN YOUR MEALS?

Nine women out of ten, usually about an hour before meal time begin to flurry around and ask herself what she will get for dinner. She thinks and then has beefsteak because it can be prepared with a subject so serious, but more

likely there is some secret sin which the man is unwilling to abandon. The real cause is that the man is not willing to surrender his will to God. He wants his own way, and though he flatters himself that he will yield to God by and by, he is not willing to do it now.

A housekeeper who has competent help will only need to direct, but as the majority of people have all their own work to do the housewife must learn to mix brains with her planning. There is no profession where there is more need of careful planning and expenditure than in housekeeping and preparing meals.

If there are little children in the home we must remember that their digestive systems are more active than grown-ups, and that they are not so strong, so they should have wholesome, easily digested food.

Nuts should be used often but remember that they must be well mashed.

For the man who is sitting in an office of working inside, a different kind of food and less hearty is needed than for the outdoor worker.

The outdoor worker is able to digest more of the heavy foods like baked beans, oatmeal in large quantities, turnips and cabbage.

Milk and eggs are muscle building foods, dried peas, beans and lentils are also rich in nutrients.

The oil in the onion and the mineral matter in all of our vegetables are valuable in our food. So it becomes necessary that we should plan our meals with great care.

SWEETS FOR ALL.

A most delicious nut cheese which may be used as a confection or as a filling for sandwiches is the following:

Nut Cheese.—Wash half a pound of stoned prunes, mix them with a half pound of seeded raisins, half a pound of stoned dates and the same quantity of washed figs, one-quarter of a pound of blanched almonds and one pound of pecans, all put through the meat chopper and well mixed. Add the juice of two oranges, kneading the mixture with the hands; then pack into glass tumblers and cover with paraffin paper and keep in a cool place. When wanted, the cheese may be cut in thin slices with a sharp knife. Hickory nuts or black walnuts may be used instead of other nuts if they are used in the locality.

Dainty Candy.—Take two cupfuls of granulated sugar, add a half cup of corn syrup, one-half cupful of water and cook until it threads, then pour over the beaten white of an egg and beat until creamy. Add a cup of walnut meats and mark off in squares.

Chocolate Fudge.—Cook together two cupfuls of sugar, a third of a cupful of corn syrup, a half cupful of milk, two tablespoonsfuls of butter and a square of chocolate. When a soft ball is made when a little is dropped in water, remove and add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a half cupful if nuts, if so desired. When a little cool, stir until it begins to get firm, then pour out into a well greased dish and mark off before it gets too hard. If one likes some other flavor than chocolate, a cupful of maple syrup can be used instead of one of the cupfuls of sugar, and a little mapleine added for flavor.

MEALS FOR OCCASIONS.

A very pretty salad is made by stuffing boiled beets. Boil the beets and scoop out the centers and put into spiced vinegar to stand over night.

Drain and fill with seasoned peas, garnish with a dab of boiled or mayonnaise dressing. To economize in butter serve the bread in the form of sandwiches. It is said that the average American wastes more butter on his plate than the French woman uses in the preparation of three meals. By the way, for those who are anxious to lose in weight, cut down on the butter and notice a most gratifying reduction in the course of a week.

Apple Pancakes.—Take a cupful of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of salt, add three teaspoonsfuls of sugar, half a cupful of milk and two eggs. Mix all together and add one cupful of apples, ground through a meat chopper. Fry like pancakes. Serve with butter and sugar.

Best Italian Style.—Bake a half dozen beets until tender, peel and chop fine. Melt four tablespoonsfuls of butter in a saucepan and add one small onion finely sliced. Cook until yellow, then add four tablespoonsfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar and a few dashes of paprika, two cupfuls of rich milk, and when smooth add a teaspoonful of lemon juice and pour over the beets. Serve hot.

Praline Puff.—Put two cupfuls of cooked prunes in a buttered baking dish and pour over a batter made from three cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonsfuls of butter and two beaten

eggs. Another Way of Putting It.

"Hitch your wagon to a star," wrote Emerson. It does no violence to the wisdom of Emerson to transpose the thought and urge the necessity of hitching the star to your wagon, your exceptional moods to your drygum, and your finer enthusiasms to the grinding toll of the daily life. This is, indeed, a fine art, but its accomplishment will resemble the opposite extremes which are so often in conflict.

Little Marjorie was running down the street, blowing a toy balloon, when she slipped and fell prostate in the mud. "Boo, hoo, hoo!" she cried hysterically. "Now my squeaker is all dirty." "Never mind, dearie," considered a kindly old lady who happened to be passing. "We'll soon make that all right again." And with her nose, clean handkerchief the dear old soul carefully wiped the little girl's mouth.

Cleaning the Squeaker.

Little Marjorie was running down the street, blowing a toy balloon, when she slipped and fell prostate in the mud. "Boo, hoo, hoo!" she cried hysterically. "Now my squeaker is all dirty."

"Never mind, dearie," considered a kindly old lady who happened to be passing. "We'll soon make that all right again." And with her nose, clean handkerchief the dear old soul carefully wiped the little girl's mouth.

Afternoon Gown of Taffeta and Ribbon



DISTINCTLY in the new French mode, this gown exemplifies how far it has departed from the clinging fabrics and long lines that have prevailed through many seasons. Comparisons are odious, but, like the Athenians, the moderns are always looking for something new, and hence the new modes. Some of them are destined to die an early death and the best that can be said of many of them is that they furnish a cue to designers who take them up and improve upon them.

In the gown pictured the employment of wide, plaid ribbon in bodice and skirt is a feature that is destined to live. The easy and comfortable adjustment of the bodice, and its usefulness for outdoor wear, are commendable. It answers the purpose of a little coat, finished with a standing frill of double taffeta about the neck and sleeves, and the suggestion of a basque in the narrow frill about the waist.

The plaid ribbon forms a yoke slightly full about the waistline, to which the lower part of the skirt is sewed. The seam shows a piping in the ribbon. Except for the yoke the skirt is made of taffeta laid in narrow side plait, and finished with a double frill of taffeta about the bottom. Two similar frills are placed just below the knee.

The skirt has novelty to recommend it, but is not graceful. The yoke is almost plain about the hips, and all the lines made by frills and joinings extend straight around the figure, lessening its height. No natural curves of the body are followed, and in fact the body is encased in the skirt instead of being draped with it. The design is suited to a slender figure of medium height. It would be grotesque on a short, plump figure and awkward on a tall, slim figure.

The yoke with side plaited skirt attached has been worked up quite successfully by making it an overskirt finished with a frill at the bottom, falling over a plain skirt. The overskirt is weighted a little and slopes downward toward the back. The underskirt is full enough to admit of freedom in walking.

One of those hats with flat, flaring brim mounted over the side of a crown is faced with chiffon which extends beyond the band of the brim in a frill.

The bandage is covered with ribbon finished with a small bow at the right side. The plateau is of straw braid and trimmed with a wreath of small flowers in vivid colorings. It is smart and attractive model.

Plaid and figured taffeta ribbon play a very important part in the construction of gowns and wraps. They are formed into flounces, edging wraps shaped like short capes and other suggestions of the dolman of days gone by.

II Cor. 6:2, "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." Show him that God's commandeth all men everywhere to repent. After he has read the verse ask him if God has a right to make such a command. Ask him he, who is destined on God for salvation, has the audacity to refuse to obey this plain command. Show him the consequences of such a refusal. Proverbs 1:24, 25, 28, "Because I have called, and ye refused, I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded; I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh; then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall call me early, but they shall not find me."

God's Command. Acts 17:30, God "now commandeth all men everywhere to repent." After he has read the verse ask him if God is the day of salvation.

III Cor. 6:12, "If any man set aside his commandments, he abominates God, and despises his commandments." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life which is the law of God.

IV Cor. 6:13, "If we live according to the flesh, we shall die; but if by the Spirit, we shall live in the Spirit." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

V Cor. 6:14, "If we judge the

world after the flesh, we ourselves are unrighteous." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:15, "If we judge the

world according to the Spirit, we ourselves are righteous." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:16, "Therefore let us not judge ourselves, but let us judge

the world according to the Spirit, that we may not be judged by the world." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:17, "For we are not to judge

the world, but that the world

judges us; for we know not yet whether we are justified or not." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:18, "But we are to be

judged by the Lord, which is according

to the Spirit, that we may not be

judged by the world." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:19, "Therefore let us not

be judged by the world, but let us

judge ourselves, for we know not

yet whether we are justified or not." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:20, "But we are to be

judged by the Lord, which is according

to the Spirit, that we may not be

judged by the world." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:21, "Therefore let us not

be judged by the world, but let us

judge ourselves, for we know not

yet whether we are justified or not." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:22, "But we are to be

judged by the Lord, which is according

to the Spirit, that we may not be

judged by the world." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:23, "Therefore let us not

be judged by the world, but let us

judge ourselves, for we know not

yet whether we are justified or not." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:24, "But we are to be

judged by the Lord, which is according

to the Spirit, that we may not be

judged by the world." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:25, "Therefore let us not

be judged by the world, but let us

judge ourselves, for we know not

yet whether we are justified or not." Show him that God's commandments are the law of life.

VI Cor. 6:26, "But we are to be

This is a Real Blood Remedy

You cannot enjoy perfect health unless the blood is pure. To be pure it must be full of nourishment, rich red in color and circulating freely.

Just the minute the blood ceases to supply nutriment to the surrounding tissues, just as soon you become anemic, tired out and with absolutely no ambition for your daily duties.

There is no need of this condition existing and there is no need of your going to Hot Springs for treatment—it's expensive in both time and money.

The most satisfactory treatment that we know of is

Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy

—a prescription medicine that is prompt and efficient in its action, cleanses the blood of all impurities, stirs up the circulation to renewed activity and supplies nourishment to body tissues.

Please understand that Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy is not a "cure all"—nor is it a "patent"—it is a prescription medicine that comes as near to being a specific as anything we know of. We have seen some wonderful results from this remedy—come in and let us tell about them—if at any time you need a blood medicine, you will be glad you came. One dollar for a large bottle.

Any doctor will tell you that when we compound a prescription it's done right. Bring us your prescriptions.

Central Drug Store

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

| | |
|-------------------|--------|
| One Year..... | \$1.50 |
| Six Months..... | .75 |
| Three Months..... | .40 |

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Lewiston, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 23

Local News

Peter Lovely is seriously ill at his home. It is thought he will not rally from this illness.

Two Rhode Island Red roosters for sale at 75 cents each. Inquire of N. Nielsen, Forest View farm.

Paul Ziebell is in Bay City on business. He left Tuesday morning and will return the latter part of the week.

Wedding invitations and announcements. We can save you money on engraved work and guarantee the quality to be the best that can be obtained.

A Danish dance is to be given at the opera house next Saturday evening under the auspices of the Messrs Walter Hanson, George Hanson and Alfred Hanson. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Order your winter supply of coal now while the prices are lowest. April prices: Chestnut coal \$3.00 per ton; Egg and Stove, \$7.75 per ton. Prices will advance each month. 4-23-f J. M. BUNTING.

At the quarterly meeting of the Danish congregation held at Danebod hall last Sunday afternoon, Rasmus Hanson and Mrs. Kjelhede were elected delegates to the annual meeting of the Danish Lutheran churches of America. The meeting is to be held in Rigged, Iowa, and sometime in June.

There was a good attendance at the I. O. O. F. meeting and banquet on Thursday night last. Grand Master Thompson and Grand Secretary Rogers were present and were well pleased with the work put on by the Grayling Lodge. School of instruction was held and then the ladies of the Rebecca Lodge served an excellent supper. It proved to be a very successful meeting in every way.

Girl wanted for general housework. Apply to Mrs. G. W. SLADE.

Two furnished rooms for rent. Phone 832. Mrs. J. B. WOODBURN. 4-16-2

Eggs for hatching from thoroughbred Barred Rocks. Phone 703. 4-2-1f J. M. BUNTING.

Let us figure with you on your painting, decorating and wall paper. We have it, just what you want. Phone 613 CONRAD G. SORRENSON. 3-12-1f

There will be a meeting of the Crawford county institute society on Saturday, May 2nd, at 12 o'clock at the Grange hall for the purpose of arranging a boy's corn contest, and all boys wishing to enter should register that day if possible. All members should try and be present. There will be premiums given for the best corn.

Wednesday evening at Frederic a farewell party was given for Mr. and Mrs. Rob't Leng. A fine supper was served to the large crowd which attended. Mrs. Leng was presented with a beautiful cut glass water pitcher and a lunch cloth, and Miss Lizzie received a music roll and purse. All returned home wishing them success in the new home they intend making in Flint.

Shirley Dyer, who has been an efficient employee in this office several years, has resigned his position, necessitated because of eye trouble, and has joined the Conrad Sorenson painting crew. He thinks that a change of labor for a reasonable time will restore his eyes to their natural condition. His place is being filled here by Geo. F. Welshan of West Branch.

Messages received from Dr. and Mrs. O. Palmer, who are on an outing in Texas with the National Press Association, indicate that they are enjoying their trip. The party left Chicago last Monday, and the Doctor writes that it was "colder than Greenland, and very windy," but there must have been consolation in the thought that they would soon be in the warm, sunny south.

The very latest news from the seat of war is that O'Shaughnessy was given his pass ports last night at 7:30 o'clock and he leaves for the U. S. today. This was communicated to the National Guards by Fletcher in wireless from Vera Cruz at 3:18 o'clock this morning. O'Shaughnessy also informed Secretary Bryan in message that 48 hours means veritable war declared. Also Carranza threatens to join forces with the federales, says a late report yesterday, which is denied by the Mexican representative in Washington.

THE FACT THAT I SELL SHOES OF STERLING Quality and Worth, is pretty well known by the people of Grayling. This grade is by far the cheapest to buy, and give greater pleasure in the wearing.

Your Money's Worth Every Time

Dream Quality SHOE
For Ladies

JOHN O. GOUDROW

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

Miss. Morris L. Johnson, of the CRAWFORD WOMEN'S HOME of Detroit, was in the city this forenoon on a tour of inspection. Their mission is looking after children of deserted wives and widows. Also children who are ill or given proper medical attention and returned to their mothers. This is the institution that was founded by Mrs. Cora Lamping and is doing such great work in this country. She was formerly superintendent of the Michigan Children's Home society.

In the fashions today one unmistakably reads the tendency for the future. Everything is dominated by the ubiquitous ruffle, and its frilly loveliness not only prevades the gown but the outlines of the hat and the swirl of the hair. For the slender figure of medium height this type of costume is strikingly well adapted, and although the effects are extreme and freaky, that softness and charm and grace of line are still there. Read Mrs. Bottomley's fashion article on another page of the Avalanche and notice the illustrations accompanying it. Watch Mrs. Bottomley's articles from week to week.

William Woodfield celebrated his sixty-third birthday on Friday, April 17th. It was about eight o'clock in the evening when the door bell rang and Mr. Woodfield was requested by the other members of the family to answer the call. About thirty of his friends had come to surprise him and help him celebrate his birthday anniversary. Cards were the enjoyment of the evening and a fine banquet prepared by the ladies was served. They left a nice pair of warm slippers for "Billy" to keep his feet warm on frosty mornings. Thos. Woodfield of Jackson was the guest of honor. Everyone had a very enjoyable evening.

The German Medicine company of Cincinnati, Ohio, are giving concerts nightly in the opera house, demonstrating their famous medical preparations, the German Remedies. It is a large clever company and they give really excellent shows, clean, bright and up-to-date, for ladies, gentlemen and children, and crowded houses are the rule. With the company is Dr. W. Anson Forrester, the famous New York medical expert, formerly of Bellevue Medical College, New York City, who gives free consultation, examination and advice at his parlors at the Russel hotel daily from 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 4 p.m., on all chronic diseases. This is a golden opportunity to all afflicted. Lady and gentleman attendants at the office. Come early.—Advertisement.

The life of an editor is one path of sweet scented, blushing roses. If you don't believe it ask any editor. All he has got to do is work. One of the esteemed Michigan weekly editors takes up the matter as follows: "To run a newspaper all a fellow has to do is to be able to write poems, discuss the tariff and money questions, umpire a baseball game, report a wed- ding, saw wood, describe a fire so that the readers will shed their wraps, make \$1 do the work of \$10, shine at a dance, measure calico, abuse the liquor habit, test whisky, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attack free silver, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, sneer at snobbery, over-look scandal, appraise babies, minister to the afflicted, heal the disgruntled, fight to a finish, set type, hold opinions, sweep the office, speak at the prayer meetings, and stand in with everybody and everything."

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson. Phone 853. Open day and night.

ONE BETTER

Mr. Will Moon has returned to Beaver Creek.

Miss Minnie Kneas visited Mrs. Geo. Annis Sunday.

Bud Baer and the Anna boys are away on a fishing trip.

Mr. Andrew Mortenson returned from Flint last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hanna moved onto the Burton place last week.

Mrs. Howard Johnson of Buffalo is visiting her sister, Mrs. Freeman.

Mrs. Gust Risberg has been to Traverse City to visit Mr. Risberg.

Henry Moon has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. O. Hanau, in Traverse City.

NOT DISCUSSING IT

Englishman—Run aw'y. If I hit you to 'tut you'd make a cripple of you.

Irishman—Faith, thin' old'd be kinder to you than that. If I hit you to 'tut you'd make an angel of ye.

Steam Heat and Electric Lights. Open Day and Night.

New Russel Hotel

Under New Management.

Everything conducive

to the comfort of its patrons.

Your patronage solicited.

Rates \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Geo. A. Hodge

Proprietor

Now—Do you mean to tell me that the moon is made of green cheese?

Don—Certainly not. Such a question would be a case for the police here.

Horse for sale. Inquire at Forest View farm. Numberous Pastures, Wellington.

Two lots and one barn for sale near school house. Inquire of H. G. Anderson, Roscommon. 4-2-3w

House for sale. Inquire of John Goudrow, City, or Scott Loader 222 12th St., Detroit, Mich. Mar-12-1f

For Sale—15 room house, centrally located. Phone 1004, or address Miss Edith Ballard, Grayling.

Not forget, I am home with a new shipment of millinery goods and will have a sale on Saturday.

Mrs. J. Bohemeyer.

Don't forget the fair at the Opera house next Thursday, Apr. 23, given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church. Coffee at 3:00 o'clock.

Wanted—Employment of any kind, washing, ironing, plain sewing. Will also do some housecleaning, but would prefer work to do at home. Call No. 923 for Mrs. L. A. Chamberlain.

Correspondence

Lovells.

Mrs. Ada Lozo spent the week end with friends in Lewiston.

Mrs. Jos. Douglas of Grayling spent the week end with relatives here.

Edmond Houghton and Edgar Douglas spent Friday last in Grayling.

Bert Eagan renewed old acquaintances here on Monday of this week.

T. E. Douglas and Fred Lee were Grayling business callers on Monday.

T. E. Douglas is now driving a brand new five passenger Apperson car.

John Miller and Owen Welch of Lewiston were callers during the past week.

Jos. Simms returned on Saturday from a business trip to Mo, Luzerne and vicinity.

Several of our young people enjoyed the dancing party at Lewiston on Friday evening.

Mrs. C. Stillwagon arrived home on Thursday last from her Easter visit at West Branch.

Mrs. Lantz of Lewiston came down on Friday for a stay with his daughter, Mrs. Peter Frank.

Morris Gorman of Grayling was a pleasant caller at Peter Frank's on Saturday morning last.

John Hyslop of Roscommon arrived on Tuesday for an extended visit with his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Kellogg.

Miss Angie Thompson of Lewiston arrived on Monday afternoon and will assist at the Douglas hotel for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kellogg have arrived at "The Lodge" and are getting everything in readiness for the Morleys on May 1st.

Ralph Clarkson is now a resident of this village, having moved his family here from Bay City the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Carl Lynts left for her former home at Vanderbilt on Wednesday last. Mr. Lynts expects to join her at that place soon.

Beaver Creek.

Mrs. Will Moon has returned to Beaver Creek.

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Don—Certainly not. Such a question would be a case for the police here.

Wind Mills and Tubular Wells.

All work and material guaranteed. Ten days test before payment. Time extended on written contract.

Geo. A. Hodge

Proprietor

Augustus Funk

Pere Cheney, Mich.

Michigan State Land Office, Lansing, April 1, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That the following described abandoned tax lands situated in the county of Crawford, aforesoredeed to the State of Michigan by the Auditor General under the provisions of Section 127 of Act 306 of the Public Acts of 1893 and acts amendatory thereto, have been withdrawn from homestead entry by the Auditor General and Commissioner of the State land office acting jointly under the authority conferred upon them by Act 141

We carry the two Best
Lines of
Chocolates
on the market.

Gilberts and the Liggett
Line.

Try them and be convinced.

A. M. Lewis
Druggist

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 23

Local News

John Hart of West Branch is visiting his brother here.

Wall paper hangers ready for your job. Phone SORENSEN BROS. 4-23-2

Frank Mack left on Saturday for Gaylord to visit his wife over Sunday.

Miss Arville Jones was in Saginaw on business on Friday and Saturday last.

Miss Carrie Jorgenson commenced her duties in the postoffice Monday morning.

Miss Francelia Wingard is assisting in the Sorenson Bros. furniture store temporarily.

Sailors! Sailors! Sailors! And graduation hats arriving daily at Mrs. BOBENMOYER's.

Mr. Orel Remington of Detroit was a guest of Miss Florence Nuenfeld a couple of days last week.

Measles! Measles! Edmund Shanahan were transacting business in West Branch on Saturday.

Don't forget the Danish dance at the opera house next Saturday evening, April 25th. All are welcome.

Misses Isle Milnes and Ange Van Patten visited friends in Roscommon on Wednesday and Thursday last.

Miss Irene McDonald returned on Monday to her home in Bay City after a few weeks visit with friends here.

Mrs. B. J. Callahan of Frederic and Mrs. John Brady of Waters were guests of Mrs. M. Shanahan on Saturday.

Orie Hilton arrived here on Thursday evening from a trip through southern cities, leaving for his home at Gaylord Friday morning.

Miss Louise Varrie, who has been a patient at Mercy hospital for several weeks with an injured foot, was dismissed on Monday and returned to her home in Roscommon, very much improved.

Owing to a number of our customers not being able to take advantage of our recent sale on Cut Glass, we have decided in order to further reduce our stock of same, to renew our offer of 25% discount until May 1st.

C. J. HATHAWAY

See the greatest photoplay, "Les Misérables" at the Temple theater next Saturday night, April 25th. This is a French story and Victor Hugo's masterpiece. The prices will be 25 cents for adults and ten cents for children. It is a nine reel drama and will hold spellbound an audience for over two hours and fifteen minutes. It will start at 7:30 sharp.

The Baker
and his
baked goods
are certainly a
great conven-
ience to the
General
Public. We
keep the Qual-
ity up.

Model Bakery

Dear Duffy: If Miss Wilson should change her mind, what would McAdoo?—D.L.

Thomas Cassidy is having his living room redecorated. Conrad Sorenson is doing the work.

The ladies of the W. R. C. met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Woodfield on Wednesday afternoon.

The Citizens' band serenaded in front of a number of the business places on Friday evening.

For Sale: A range, good as new, has only been used six months. Call 661 for Mrs. D. Countryman.

A Russian had two fingers severed from his right hand, while at work at the flooring plant on Tuesday.

Jesse Sales is the new night clerk at the New Russel hotel, Philip Van Patten having resigned the position.

George McPeak is the new delivery man at the M. Simpson grocery, starting to work on Monday morning last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Joseph are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Ada Ryan, of Saginaw for a week or more.

D. J. Mosher, has returned from Chicago where he purchased a car load of cattle, consisting of fifty-four head.

The Lady Foresters division No. 1 will hold another sale at the postoffice on Saturday, April 25th, of cakes, pies, and etc.

Henry Friday of Mercy hospital expects to leave for his home in Cheboygan the last of the week, his parents having sent for him.

Miss Yula Belanger, of Bay City, arrived here Monday for an extended visit with her uncle, Joseph King, and cousins Clyde and Edward.

Clair MacDonald of Wolverine spent a couple of days here last week visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. MacDonald, who is a patient at Mercy hospital.

Thos. Woodfield of Jackson was a guest of his brother, William, and family a few days last week. Mr. Woodfield is president of the Jackson Lumber and Coal company.

The ballots on the local option voting in Ogemaw and Wexford counties were re-counted last week and the result changed the complexion from wet to dry by a few majorities.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons have made an improvement in their establishment by the re-decorating of the interior. The work was done by Waldemar Jenson and his force of painters.

Buy wall paper in your home town, we will furnish you with the paper hanger. Let us help select your paper. 4-23-2 SORENSEN BROS.

The Misses Irene Leprance and Rose Dufour were guests of friends in West Branch on Thursday last. They attended an Easter dancing party in the evening.

Word has been received here of the serious illness of Mrs. John Howe and Mrs. Nels Johnson, formerly of Maple Forest but now residing in Wayne county. Both ladies are improving.

On the 27th of this month Thos. Cassidy will break ground for a new three story addition, 24 by 24 feet, with a basement, to his Model Bakery. This is the third addition that has been made to this plant in five years.

Miss Olga Petersen arrived on Tuesday for a week's visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Petersen. Miss Olga is employed in the Necomb-Endicott department store in the city of Detroit.

Bank the balance. The difference between Ford cost and heavy car cost is "velvet" for the prudent buyer. He knows the Ford not only saves him dollars but serves him best. It's a better car sold at a lower price.

GEO. BURKE, Agt., Frederic, Mich.

A few of the boys who play in the band went up to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Delevan Smith on Sunday evening and rendered some very fine music for Mr. Smith, who has been ill for some time and is not recovering very rapidly. They were assisted by Miss Leelah Clark at the piano. Before the boys left fine refreshments were served to them.

The International Encyclopedia of Prose and Poetical quotations, published by the John C. Winston Co., is one of the most complete works of this kind that has ever been published. Besides being complete in itself it is triple indexed, making it easily accessible. They are beautifully bound in soft leather cover, and sell for \$5.00 each. They may be obtained through Lewis' drug store.

Mr. Leon Charon of Grand Rapids arrived on Thursday last and spent a week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Charon. A surprise party was given in his honor Monday evening by about twelve of his friends. Cards, music and dancing the one step were the amusements of the evening. Before leaving for their homes a delicious luncheon was enjoyed.

Miss Coleman, state inspector of hospitals, was in the city one day last week and made an official inspection of Mercy hospital. She expressed herself as highly pleased with the conditions that she found there, and with the thoroughness of the work of the hospital management and physicians and with the service of the nurses. She stated that she expected to be able to give some good suggestions and instructions, but found that they were not needed. While here she was a guest of Mrs. Abe Joseph, with whom she was at one time associated as nurse.

About ten girl friends of Miss Hattie Kraus went to her home on Monday evening to help her to celebrate her seventeenth birthday. She was much surprised. A very pretty and delicious luncheon was served to the young ladies and music and games were enjoyed during the evening. They left about 11:30 wishing Miss Hattie many happy returns of the day. Many pretty gifts were left in memory of the occasion.

Next Week Is Styleplus Week

We are the Styleplus Store

ENJOY A NEW SUIT for Easter when new clothes count. We are making a special showing of



Styleplus \$17
Clothes

The same price the world over



ALL THE NEW PATTERNS. Every variety of style that is correct. You pick out the suit that best becomes you, knowing the price is only \$17 and that the quality is guaranteed.

THIS SUIT IS FAMOUS—much talked about. If you don't know the Styleplus quality-points, you ought to come in, even if you don't need a new Easter suit. We will gladly show you.

The big two page advertisement in the Saturday Evening Post advised you to look for the Styleplus Window in the Styleplus Store. Notice our fine display and come in.

Grayling Mercantile Company

RUGS AND CARPETS At Chicago Prices

Our catalogue of dependable floor covering is now ready for distribution. Net Chicago prices quoted throughout the book. Much valuable information contained in this catalogue to the buyers of rugs and other floor coverings.

An article on page 8, "Notice to Rug Buyers," explains how new rugs should be swept and taken care of is of great interest and should be read by all.

A copy of this handsome catalogue is yours for the asking. Phone, write or call, and we will deliver it to you.

DO IT NOW

Sorenson Bros.

"THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE"

Announcement

To lovers of good coffee here is good news.

This store has just been appointed exclusive headquarters for the delicious Bell Roasted Coffee—roasted by a scientific process and acknowledged the world's finest in flavor and quality at a moderate price.

Get it here in sanitary-sealed packages at 30c the pound.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store

Established 1878

Suggestions for Easy House Cleaning

Soap Powder

Old Dutch Cleanser

Polly Prim

Ammo

Gold Dust

Snow Boy

Rub-No-More

Grandma's Washing

Powder

Pearline

Borax

Soaps

Galvanic

Fels Naptha

Export Borax

Atlas

Lautz Naptha

Swift's White Laundry

Flake White

Queen Anne

Sunny Monday

Pearl

...Also...

Wizard Dustless Mops, Mop Sticks, Scrub Brushes

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed.

THE CROWNING FEATURES OF OUR ROYAL STOCK OF GROCERIES

IS, FIRST--HIGH QUALITY. SECOND--COMPLETENESS. THIRD--THE PERFECT CONDITION OF THE GOODS, AND, FOURTH--THE MODERATE PRICES AT WHICH WE SELL.

Cheap food may be popular with those who do not know that it is cheap because it lacks nourishing elements and that twice the quantity must be purchased to get results equal to those given by our groceries. Every thing in this stock is fairly priced.

MILTON SIMPSON EST.

Advertising Pays! Why not advertise?

Inform the people of what you have to sell—they will find things they need which they otherwise might not purchase.

Wm. McCullough, agent for I. C. H. Company



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrondall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrondall takes the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrondall to the inn and subsequently disappeared.

Wrondall had led a sedentary life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrondall starts back for New York in an auto during a snow storm. On the way she meets a man whom she believes to be the woman who killed Wrondall.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"There was nothing left for me to do but that."

"And why did you rob him?"

"Ah! I had ample time to think of all that. You may tell the officers they will find everything hidden in that farmhouse cellar. God knows I do not want them. I am not a thief. I'm not so bad as that."

Mrs. Wrondall marveled. "Not so bad as that!" And she was a murderer, a wanton!

"You are hungry. You must be famished."

"No, I am not hungry. I have not thought of food." She said it in such a way that the other knew what her whole mind had been given over to since the night before.

A fresh impulse seized her. "You shall have food and a place where you can sleep—and rest," she said. "Now please don't say anything more. I do not want to know too much. The least you say tonight, the better for—for both of us."

With that she devoted all of her attention to the car, increasing the speed considerably. Far ahead she could see twinkling, will-o'-the-wisp lights, the first signs of thickly populated districts. They were still eight or ten miles from the outskirts of the city and the way was arduous. She was conscious of a sudden feeling of fatigue. The chill of the night seemed to have made itself felt with abrupt, almost stupefying force. She wondered if she could keep her strength, her courage—her nerves.

The girl was English. Mrs. Wrondall was convinced of the fact, almost immediately. Unmistakably English and apparently of the cultivated type.

In fact, the peculiarities of speech that determines the London show-girl or music-hall character were wholly lacking. Her voice, her manner, even under such trying conditions, were characteristic of the English woman of cultivation. Despite the dreadful strain under which she labored, there were evidences of that curious serenity which marks the English woman of the better classes; an inborn composure, a calm orderliness of expression. Mrs. Wrondall was conscious of a sense of surprise, of a wonder that increased as her thoughts resolved themselves into something less chaotic than they were at the time of contact with this visible condition.

For a mile or more she sent the car along with reckless disregard for comfort or safety. Her mind was groping for something tangible in the way of intentions. What was she to do with this creature? What was to become of her? At what street corner should she turn her adrift? The idea of handing her over to the police did not enter her thoughts for an instant. Somehow she felt that the girl was a stranger to the city. She could not explain the feeling, yet it was with her and very persistent. Of course, there was home or some sort or lodgings, or friends, but would the girl dare show herself in familiar haunts?

She found herself wondering why the poor wretch had not made way with herself. Escaped seemed out of the question. That must have been clear to her from the beginning, else why was she going back there to give herself up? What better way out of it than self-destruction. She would advise the girl to leave the car when they reached the center of a certain bridge that spanned the river! No one would find her.

Even as the thought took shape in her mind, she experienced a great sense of awe, so overwhelming that she cried out with the horror of it.

She turned her head for a quick glance at the mute, wretched face showing white above the robe, and her heart ached with sudden pity for her. The thought of that slender, alive thing going down to the icy waters—her soul turned sick with the dread of it!

In that instant, Sara Wrondall—not philanthropist, no sentimentaliste—made up her mind to give this erring one more than an even chance for salvation. She would see her safely across that bridge and many others. God had directed the footsteps of this girl so that she should fall in with the one best qualified to pass judgment on her. It was in that person's power to save her or destroy her. The commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," took on a broader meaning as she considered the power that was hers; the power to kill.

A great relaxation came over Sara Wrondall. It was as if every nerve in her body had reached the snapping point and suddenly had given way. For a moment her hands were weak and powerless; her head fell forward. In an instant she conquered—but only partially—the strange feeling of insatiability. Then she realized how tired she was, how fierce the strain had told on her body and brain, how much she had really suffered.

Her blurred eyes turned once more for a look at the girl, who sat there, just as she had been sitting for miles, her white face standing out with almost supernatural clearness, and as rigid as that of a sphinx.

The girl spoke. "Do they hang women in this country?"

Mrs. Wrondall started. "In some of the states," she replied, and was unable to account for the swift impulsion to evade.

"But in this state," persisted the other, almost without a movement of the lips.

"They send them to the electric chair—sometimes," said Mrs. Wrondall.

There was a long silence between them, broken finally by the girl.

"You have been very kind to me, madam. I have no means of expressing my gratitude. I can only say that I shall bless you to my dying hour. May I trouble you to set me down at the bridge? I remember crossing one. I shall be able to—"

"'No!' cried Mrs. Wrondall shrilly, divining the other's intention at once.

"You shall not do that. I, too, thought of that as a way out of it for you, but—no, it must not be that. Give me a few minutes to think. I will find a way."

The girl turned toward her. Her eyes were burning.

"Do you mean that you will help me to get away?" she cried, slowly, incredulously.

"Let me think!"

"You will lay yourself liable!"

"Let me think, I say."

"But I mean to surrender myself to—"

"First of all, get out of those muddy, frozen things you have on."

Mrs. Wrondall herself moved stiffly and with unsteady limbs as she began to remove her own outer garments. The girl mechanically followed her example. She was a pitiable object in the strong light of the electric light. Muddy from head to foot, water-stained and bedraggled, her face streaked with dirt, she was the most unattractive creature one could well imagine.

These women, so strangely thrown together by Fate, maintained an unbroken silence during the long, fumbling process of partial dressing. They scarcely looked at one another, and yet they were acutely conscious of the interest each felt in the other. The grateful warmth of the room, the abrupt transition from gloom and cheerlessness to comfortable obscurity, had a more pronounced effect on the stranger than on her hostess.

"It is good to feel warm once more," she said, an odd timidity in her manner. "I don't believe any one knows that I—I that I went out there with him. He arranged it very—carefully. Oh, what a beast he was!" The bitterness of that wall caused the woman beside her to cry out as if hurt by a sharp, almost unbearable pain. For an instant she seemed about to lose control of herself. The car swerved and came dangerously near leaving the road.

The other broke in eagerly: "I don't believe any one knows that I—I that I went out there with him. He arranged it very—carefully. Oh, what a beast he was!" The bitterness of that wall caused the woman beside her to cry out as if hurt by a sharp, almost unbearable pain. For an instant she seemed about to lose control of herself. The car swerved and came dangerously near leaving the road.

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Are You Suffering From Auto-Intoxication?

The state of being poisoned, from toxic substances produced within the body. This is a condition due to the stomach, bowels, kidneys, liver, or pores of the body failing to throw off the poisons. More than 50% of adults are suffering from this trouble. This is probably why you are suffering from nervousness, headaches, loss of appetite, lack of ambition, and many other symptoms produced by Auto-Intoxication. Your whole system needs stirring up.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

(As Tablets or Liquid Form)

will remedy the trouble. It first aids the system to expel accumulated poisons. It acts as a tonic and finally enables the body to eliminate its own poisons without any outside aid. Obey Nature's warnings. Your dealer in medicines will supply you, or you may send \$6 for a sample package of tablets by mail. Address Dr. E. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

LAST WORDS SPOILED ALL

John Might Have Made Good With Tender Avowal But for a Little Thoughtlessness.

They lingered for fully half an hour over their "good-by." But at last John got up from the sofa with an air of determination. "This time he really meant to go."

Molly, however, had other ideas on the subject and sought to restrain him.

"So soon, John?" she sighed.

"Yes, darling, I'm afraid I must go." Then, seeing protest hovering over her lips, he repeated: "Must go—really must! Though, you know, I'd give ten years of my life to be with you for another hour!"

Her eyes were full of questioning.

So, John, as he stooped down to implant a farewell kiss, tenderly added: "But tomorrow I will stay for a long time. You see, there's a meeting of our lodge tonight, and I shall be fined a quarter if I'm late."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across his loins that it was difficult to move.

After using 5 boxes of Dodge Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been blessed and blessed by the use of Dodge Kidney Pills.

Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy."

Dodge Kidney Pills, 50c, per box at your dealer or Dr. D. Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

And What Could She Say?

The presence of mind of an impulsive lover was illustrated at a recent bazaar where there was a stall for the sale of watch charms.

"Oh, Charles," coaxed his fiancee, "buy me a charm."

"Mabel," he answered, "you have too many already."

If a wife is unable to reign she is likely to storm.

Women's Confidence in

the efficacy of this thoroughly tried home remedy is never misplaced. In every way—in health, strength, spirits and in looks—women find themselves better after timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.
400,000 Settlers a Year.

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone to the farm provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are an infinite greater than those which exist in England. That it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which afford access to a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. McINNIS
178 Jefferson Ave.,
Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agent.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you SUFFER FROM AUTO-INTOXICATION, DRINK BEECHAM'S PILLS. THEY ARE THE ONLY MEDICINE WHICH WORKS. DRINK THEM WITH THE FREE CLOVE WATER BOTTLED SOUP OR DRINK THEM IN BEECHAM'S THERAPY.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.

THE FRENCH REMEDY IS THE ONLY MEDICINE WHICH WORKS. DRINK IT AND YOU WILL BE FREE OF AUTO-INTOXICATION.

WE HAVE NO PEPSITON THERAPY.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A gentle preparation of herbs, flowers, roots, leaves, and fruit, for restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair.

It is used by men and women.

It is sold in jars, bottles, and boxes.

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Saves Health and Saves Money and Makes Better Food

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. Foulke company.

(continued from last week)

"What is that compared to what you have done to me?"

"What have I done to you?" he questioned, uncomprehending.

"Do you remember what I said to you the day you had me sent away?"

"I don't remember you at all."

"Perhaps you remember Mary Turner, who was arrested four years ago for robbing your store, and perhaps you remember that she asked to speak to you before they took her to prison."

The heavy-jowled man gave a start.

"Oh, you begin to remember! Yes. There was a girl who swore she was innocent—yes, she swore that she was innocent. And she would have got off—if only you asked the Judge to make an example of her."

"You are that girl!"

"I am that girl!"

There was a little interval of silence. Then Mary spoke again remorselessly.

"You took away my good name; you snatched my life; you put me behind the bars. You owe me for all that. Well, I've begun to collect."

"And that is why you married my boy?"

"It is." Mary gave the answer coldly, convincingly.

Convincingly, save to one—her husband. Dick suddenly aroused and spoke with the violence of one sure. "It is not!"

He stood up and went to Mary, and took her two hands in his, very gently, yet very firmly.

"Mary," he said softly, yet with a strength of conviction, "you married me because you love me."

"No," she said gravely, "no, I did not!"

"And you love me now!" he went on insistently.

"No, no!" Mary's denial came like a cry for escape.

"You love me now!" There was a

CHAPTER XII.
Aftermath of Tragedy.
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Dick had followed the others out of her presence at her command, emphasized by her leaving him alone when he would have pleaded further with her. Since then he had striven to obtain another interview with his bride, but she had refused him. He was denied admission to the apartment. Only the maid answered the ringing of the telephone, and his notes were seemingly unheeded.

Distracted by this violent interjec-

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masterful quality in his declaration which seemed to ignore her negation. "I don't," she repeated bitterly.

"Look me in the face and say that!"

There was a silence that seemed long, though it was measured in the passing of seconds. At last Mary, who had planned so long for this hour, gathered her forces and spoke valiantly. Her voice was low, but without any weakness of doubt.

"I do not love you."

"Just the same you are my wife, and I'm going to keep you and make you love me."

"She's a crook!" Burke said.

"I don't care what you've been!"

Dick exclaimed. "From now on you'll go straight. You'll walk the straightest line a woman ever walked. You'll put all thoughts of vengeance out of your heart because I'll fill it with something bigger—I'm going to make you love me."

Burke spoke again:

"I tell you she's a crook."

Mary moved a little, and then turned her face toward Gilder.

"And, if I am who made me one? You can't send a girl to prison and have her come out anything else."

Burke swung himself around in a movement of complete disgust.

"She didn't get her time for good behavior."

"And I'm proud of it!" came her instant retort. "Do you know what goes on there behind those stone walls? Do you, Mr. District Attorney, whose business it is to send girls there? Do you know what a girl is expected to do to get time off for good behavior? If you don't, ask the keepers."

"I served every minute of my time—every minute of it, three full, whole years. Do you wonder that I want to get even, that some one has got to pay? Four years ago, you took away my name—and gave me a number. Now, I've given up the number—and I've got your name!"

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The son was writhing under the words. The woman of whom these

things were said was the woman whom he loved. Yet every word had in it the piercing, horrible sting of truth.

"That's what they will do to your wife," Gilder went on harshly, "to the woman who bears your name and name. What are you going to do about it?"

"It will never happen. She will go straight, dad. That I know. You would know it if you only knew her as I do."

Gilder was in despair. What argument could avail him? He cried out sharply in desperation.

"Do you realize what you're doing? Don't go to smash, Dick, just at the beginning of your life. Oh, I beg you, boy, stop! Put this girl out of your thoughts and start fresh. You're all I have, my boy."

"Yes, dad," came the answer. "If I could avoid it I wouldn't hurt you for anything in the world. I'm sorry, dad, awfully sorry!" He hesitated, then his voice rang out clearly: "But I must fight this out by myself—fight it out in my own way. And I'm going to do it!"

The butler entered.

"A man to see you, sir," he said.

The master took the card. "Very well," he said, "show him up." His glance met the wondering gaze of his son.

"It's Burke," he explained.

"What on earth can he want—at this time of night?" Dick exclaimed.

"You may as well get used to visits from the police."

A moment later Inspector Burke entered the room.

"She's skipped!" he said triumphantly.

Dick made a step forward. His eyes flashed, and there was anger in his voice as he replied:

"I don't believe it."

"She left this morning for Chicago," Burke said, lying with manner that long habit rendered altogether convincing. "I told you she'd go." He turned to the father and spoke with an air of boastful good nature. "Now, all you have to do is to get this boy out of the scrape and you'll be all right."

"If we only could!" The cry came with deepest earnestness from the lips of Gilder, but there was little hope in his voice.

"I guess we can find a way to have the marriage annulled or whatever they do to marriages that don't take," said Burke.

"I'm not sure that I want to get out of it, father."

"You want to stay married to this jail bird."

"I'm very fond of her."

"Now that you know?"

"Now that I know," Dick said distinctly. "Don't you see, father? Why, she is justified in a way—in her own mind anyhow, I mean. She was innocent when she was sent to prison."

"I owe something to her, too, dad."

"What can you owe her? She tricked you into the marriage. Why, legally it's not even that. There's been nothing more than a wedding ceremony. We must get you out of the scrape."

"I guess we can find a way to have the marriage annulled or whatever they do to marriages that don't take," said Burke.

"I'm not sure that I want to get out of it, father."

"You want to stay married to this jail bird."

The brutal assurance of the man in thus referring to things that were sacred moved Dick to wrath.

"Don't you interfere," he said.

Nevertheless Burke held to the topic.

"Interfere? Huh!" he ejaculated, grinning broadly. "Why, that's what I'm paid to do. Listen to me, son. The minute you begin mixing up with crooks you ain't in a position to give orders to any one. The crooks have got no rights in the eyes of the police. Just remember that."

But Dick was not listening. His thoughts were again wholly with the woman he loved, who, as the inspector declared, had fled from him.

"Where's she gone in Chicago?"

Burke answered in his usual gruff fashion, but with a note of kindness that was not without its effect on Dick.

"I'm no mind reader," he said. "But she'll probably stop at the Blackstone—that is, until the Chicago police are tipped off that she is in town."

The face of the young man took on a totally different expression. He went close to the inspector and spoke with intense seriousness.

"Burke," he said pleadingly, "give me a chance. I'll leave for Chicago in the morning. Give me twenty-four hours start before you begin hunting her."

The inspector smiled acquiescence.

"Seems reasonable," he admitted.

"No, no, Dick!" the father cried.

"You shall not go! You shall not go!"

The inspector shot a word of warning to Gilder in an aside that Dick could not hear.

"Keep still," he replied. "It's all right."

"You give me your word, inspector."

Dick said, "that you won't notify the police in Chicago until I've been there twenty-four hours."

"You're on," Burke replied genially.

"They won't get a whisper out of me until the time is up."

"Then I'll go!" Dick smiled rather wanly at his father. "You know, dad, I'm sorry, but I've got to do what I think is the right thing."

It was not until the door was closed after Dick that Burke spoke.

"He'll go to Chicago in the morning, you think, don't you?" he asked.

"Certainly," Gilder answered. "But I don't like it."

"Best thing that could have happened: You see, he won't die there."

"Where did she go then?" Gilder queried, wholly at a loss.

"Nowhere yet. But just about the time he's starting for the west I'll have her down at headquarters. Demarest will have her indicted before noon. She'll go to trial in the afternoon, and tomorrow night she'll be sleeping up the river. That's where she is going."

Gilder stood motionless for a moment. "But," he said wistfully, "you can't do that."

"Well, you can't, but I wish



Suddenly his face grew hard. His heavy jaw shot forward aggressively as he spoke.

"Think I'm going to let that girl make a joke of the police department?

"Why, I'm here to get her, to stop her anyhow. Her gang is going to break into your house tonight!"

"What?" Gilder demanded. "You mean she's coming here as a thief?"

"Not exactly," Inspector Burke confessed. "but her pals are coming to pull off something right here. She wouldn't come, not if I know her. She's too clever for that. Why, if she knew what Garrison was planning to do, she'd stop him."

The inspector paused suddenly. For a long minute his face was seared with thought. Then he shook his right thigh with a blow strong enough to kill an ox. His face was radiant.

"I've got her!" he cried. He went to the desk where the telephone was and took up the receiver.

"Give me 3100 Spring," he said. As he waited for the connection he smiled widely on the astonished Gilder.

"Headquarters?" he called. "Inspector Burke speaking. Who's in my office? I want him quick!" He smiled as he listened, and he spoke again to Gilder. "It's Smith, the best man I have. That's luck, if you ask me. Then again he spoke into the mouthpiece of the telephone.

"Oh, Ed, send some one up to that Turner woman. You have the address. Just see that she is tipped off that Joe Garrison and some pals are going to break into Edward Gilder's house to-night. Get some stool pigeons to hand her information. You'd better get to work quick. Understand?"

The inspector hung up the receiver and faced his host with a contented smile.

"What good will all that do?" Gilder demanded impatiently.

"She'll come to stop 'em. When we get the rest of the gang we'll grab her too. Just call your man for a minute, will you, Mr. Gilder?"

Gilder pressed the electric button on his desk. At the same moment, through the octagonal window, came a blinding flash of light that rested for seconds, then vanished. Burke was startled by the mysterious radiance.

"What's that?" he demanded sharply.

"It's the flashlight from the Metropolitan tower," Gilder explained. "It swings around this way about every fifteen minutes. The servant forgot to draw the curtains."

(continued next week)

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